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The Life Of A Brony.



Chapter 1 by Cat4055

As a young boy, I had been told dolls were for girls, then, I watched My Little Pony. The voice work was amazing, the animation enticing, the meanings, well, the meanings were there. Long story short, it was an amazing show, but none of my friends understood.

Chapter 2 by Cylus



Arriving from home, I carefully climbed the stairs, doing my best not to catch the attention of my parents below. I had recently bought a DJ Vinyl Scratch figurine, Though my parents discouraged such actions, and placed it beside my hardwired computer which sat on my desk. This was the only figurine I had, as my parents and friends disapproved of my connection to the brony fandom, and so much of my room basically held trendy and modern things that boys were expected to have; such as a football on my dresser, a poster of Fallout Boys on my left wall, and some other assortment of items. However, though these items I do enjoy having, seeing as though my favorite band is Fallout boys and the like, the room still felt empty without having the one thing that I have to apparently hide since it is considered "not right" and "girly". Though things took a turn for the worse as behind me I heard the door swing open and slam into my wall.

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shotgun, a look of pure hatred on his face. I'm sacred for Rarity and instantly run to her, covering her with my naked body. When I do her horn accidentally slips into my ass hole. I want to cry but hold it in for her. Dad comes back, shotgun in hand but instead of aiming it at Rarity, he points it at me and his finger goes for the trigger...

Chapter 4 by The Coffee Freak



My thoughts are about Rarity, not myself. I shove her out of the way as my dad pulls the trigger. I fall to the ground. My father suddenly cries out realizing what he's done. Rarity screams and calls out for someone. I don't know who, I don't care. Blood spills over my stomach. There is a searing pain in my abdomen. I don't care. My eyes shut as the world spins around me. I wake up in a place I am unfamiliar with, yet visit in my dreams all the time. I open my eyes to find myself in Twilight's castle. I sit up and cry out as I do. There is still a burning pain in my stomach region but I don't care.

"Hello?" I called. "Is anypony there?" I asked, as was custom to say in Equestria. Suddenly Rarity poked he head through the door.

"Ah, you're awake." She smiled.

"Where am I?"

"Your in Equestria, darling. I hope you don't mind. Twilight insisted on taking you here for your recovery!"

Chapter 5 by The Coffee Freak



I stared her.

"I-I'm in Equestria?!" I stutter. "This can't be real! But it has to be!"

"It's real alright. Everyone simply cannot wait to meet you!" Rarity gushed. My head was filled with questions, I could barely think.

"Are you alright, Darling? You look a bit ill." Rarity came over to me.

"I'm okay, it's just a lot to take in." I reassured her.

"Oh good. Can you walk?"

"Yeah, I think so-" I tried to stand up and fell to my knees.

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room. I was about to have the time of my life, then dad saw me and tried to kill me. I woke up here and now I'm going to meet the Mane six. Plus Starlight Glimmer, of course.

"Here we are!" Rarity smiled at me. She opened the door with her magic. I stood dumbfounded. It was exactly like they had portrayed it in the show. I was starting to wonder if My Little Pony was just an enormous reality show about a place we all thought was fake. But standing here now, I knew it could never be fake. I held the door for Rarity as she walked in. I went in myself to discover Pinkie Pie right in front of me.

"Hi!" She squealed. "I can't believe I'm meeting an actual human! Can you believe it! I can't!"

Chapter 6 by Cole Rangel



Then, something came over me. I don't know what happened, but when I awoke I was covered in blood. "What happened?" That's when I saw the trail of dead ponies. I turned around to see Rarity, with blood pouring out of her anus. "Why?..." she asked as she died on the spot. Then when I remembered. The rapes, oh god what happened? Then Pepethe frog walked in, clapping. "Good work!" he said.

Chapter 7 by Listen to Sadi



I got so angry I suddenly without thinking grabbed a dagger and stabbed it into Pepethe frog's heart and ate the heart... Until I recalled everything... Pepethe frog did not kill the ponies... It was me... I have turned into a savage... I took the dagger and I was about to use it on myself when...

Chapter 8 by Listen to Sadi



I got dragged away...

To be continued...

the end

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